THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, September 24, 1792.

An Account of the late Improvements made in Salisbury Cathedral.

By William Dodsworth, *Verger of the Cathedral.*

(*Concluded from Page* 280.)

THE altar-piece consists of five niches of curious workmanship, three of which are immediately over the communion-table, and one on each side. The communion-table, is of stone, and in the same stile with the whole of the altarpiece; it is composed of the parts that remained of an old altarpiece that was discovered on the removal of that of the Lady's Chapel, at the commencement of the late improvements. The parts alluded to supported a range of Gothic niches of curious workmanship, greatly defaced, and, in point of finishing, were not unlike those lately discovered at the chapel of New College, Oxford; the grand niche on each side of the table was formed out of ornaments taken from the entrances to the Beauchamp and Hungerford chapels; the arms of the respective families remain on their tops in their original form, and the painted window of the resurrection connects itself with the whole.

Nothing can convey a juster idea of Mr. Wyatt's great judgment and abilities than the arrangement of the different ornaments he has selected from the chapels removed, of which the whole of this end is chiefly composed; and their application seems very suitable to their different situations. The pavement is

is black and white marble, and the amazing lightneſs of the* columns that ſupport the roof is ſcarcely to be conceived; the four principal ones, not meaſuring more than nine or ten inches diameter, are nearly thirty feet high; the cluſtered ones are ſtill more delicately light, and are now entirely detached from any incumbrances. Here the perſpective of the whole building cannot fail of ſtriking the eye with admiration; a view of the vaulting of the nave being preſerved over the organ, the choir front of which, together with the canopies to the ſtalls, having their full effect from hence. The organ is alſo a beautiful termination of the choir, and from the elegance of its deſign, (correſponding as it does with the building,) produces a grand effect; it was a preſent of his Majeſty, and will (with many others) be a laſting monument of his great munificence.

The occaſion of this preſent deſerves to be recorded, for the ſake of the very gracious manner in which it was beſtowed. His Majeſty was one day enquiring in private of Biſhop Barrington (whom he knew to be the projector and patron of the intended improvements) what thoſe improvements were to be, and by what means the expence was to be defrayed. The Biſhop ſtated the ſeveral alterations, and that a new organ was much wanted, though he feared it would greatly exceed the means, which depended ſolely on the voluntary contributions of the gentlemen in the counties of Berks and Wilts, of which the dioceſe conſiſts. The King immediately replied, "I deſire that you will accept of a new organ for your cathedral, being my contribution as a Berkſhire Gentleman."

On the weſt front of it is the following elegant inſcription in capitals:

MUNIFICENTIA
GEORGII TERTII,
PRINCIPIS
CLEMENTISSIMI PIENTISSIMI OPTIMI,
PATRIS PATRIÆ
ET
HUJUSCE DIŒCESEOS
INCOLÆ AUGUSTISSIMI.

'This

* This particular place has been chiefly mentioned, as a ſpecimen of the vaſt boldneſs of the architect, who certainly piqued himſelf upon his leaving to poſterity an inſtance of ſuch ſmall pillars bearing ſo great a load as the vaulted cieling; and, at the ſame time, one would not have ſuppoſed them to have ſtood ſo firm of themſelves as even to reſiſt the force of an ordinary wind.

PRICE's *Obſervations on Saliſbury Cathedral, p.* 27.

This inſtrument, which is ſuppoſed to be one of the firſt in Europe, was built by the celebrated Mr. Green, of Iſleworth, who has lately built organs for the cathedrals of Windſor, Canterbury, Litchfield, &c.—The ſinging-mens' and choriſters' ſeats were (as in moſt cathedrals) nearly in the centre of the choir, theſe are now removed to the front of the great organ, on either ſide the choir organ; and although there have been various opinions with regard to the effect that will be produced by this change, yet thoſe who are judges are fully perſuaded that the alteration is much for the better.

The vaultings of the choir and eaſtern tranſept are greatly improved by eraſing certain paintings in freſco that were thereon, which certainly deſtroyed the harmony of the roof: Mr. Wyatt has judiciouſly coloured the arches and ribs as nearly as poſſible to the pillars from whence they ſpring, contraſting the cieling and walls with a lighter colouring, which gives every part its due effect. Theſe paintings were confeſſedly mere daubings, but admired for their antiquity; and many gentlemen were much offended at their being eraſed, ſome not ſcrupling to affirm, that they were coeval with the building: When this buſineſs was in hand, I had the curioſity to carefully examine what they might conceal, and if ſome probable conjecture might not be formed as to their antiquity, and, on examination, I diſcovered the evident remains of lines drawn in imitation of brick, which the medallions had concealed; ſimilar lines ſtill remain on the cieling of the weſtern part of the nave, and principal tranſept. This circumſtance indiſputably proves, that the paintings were added ſubſequent to theſe lines; I ſhould imagine therefore, that no one will think ſuch a work of great antiquity *; and on no other account could it have been admired. A drawing was taken from them for the ſociety of Antiquaries. The altar, throne, &c. are furniſhed in a ſtile of elegance; the names of the dignities and prebends are affixed to the ſtalls, and the choir painted a dark oak colour.

Having given an account of the improvements in the church, it will be proper to take notice of thoſe in the church-yard, which

* It is apprehended by certain dates diſcovered at the weſt end of the nave, alſo near the ſouth-weſt grand leg, and other places, of 1619, and 1620, that the chaſms in the vaulted cielings were repaired at thoſe times, and lines ridiculouſly drawn upon the plaiſtering, to repreſent the ſeveral courſes of chalk of the vaultings.

PRICES's *Obſervations, page* 21.

which until the present alterations was greatly encumbered with a heavy Gothic building, originally a belfry: it was somewhat singular to have a building, solely for that purpose, detached from the church, and placed in a situation that intercepted the north-view of it. This is now removed, together with other buildings that were attached to it.

The avenues leading to the church were extremely indifferent, and after heavy rains difficult to pass; the water remaining a considerable time in large quantities in different parts of the church-yard: here the ground is raised, and the path-ways kept dry; the water that is conveyed from the different roofs (which is no small quantity) ran in open gutters from the walls of the building to a large ditch which run through the middle of the church-yard. In a dry season this ditch was in a state of stagnation, and was exceedingly offensive; this is now totally removed:—there is a circular arched drain, about three feet diameter, which runs from the extreme west end of the church to that of the east, to which reservoir all the water from the north side of the building is conveyed by small bricked drains which lie under ground, and lead from the different pipes; this will be one great means of preserving the foundation of the church, which has doubtless suffered great injury from the water that must have sunk into the earth; and the air both within and without the building must be thereby rendered more healthy. The avenues to the church are handsomely gravelled, and the green is planted with cedars and other choice trees.

CURIOUS METHODISTICAL ANECDOTES.

[From J. Lackington's Memoirs of his own Life.]

ONE of these pious brethren in Petticoat-lane, wrote in his shop-window, "Rumps and burs sold here, and baked sheeps' heads will be continued every night, *if the Lord permits.*" The Lord had no objection; so rumps, burs, and baked sheep's heads were sold there a long time.

And I remember to have seen on a board near Bedminster-Down, "Tripe and cowheels sold here as usual, except on the Lord's Day, which *the Lord help me to keep.*" And on my enquiring about the person who exhibited this remarkable shew-board, at the inn just by, I was informed that the pious tripe-seller generally got drunk on Sundays, after he returned from the

the barn-preaching; which accounts for his not felling tripe on that day, having full employment (though poffibly not fo inoffenfive) elfewhere.

I alfo faw in a village near Plymouth, "Roger Tuttel, by *God's grace and mercy*, kills rats, moles, and all forts of vermin and venomous creatures." But I need not have gone fo far, as, a few years fince, a certain pious common-council-man of the metropolis advertifed in the public papers for a porter that could carry *three hundred weight and ferve the Lord.* Of the fame worthy perfonage I have heard it afferted, that fo very confcientious is he, that he once ftaved a barrel of beer in his cellar, becaufe he detected it *working* on the Sabbath Day.

AN ANECDOTE.

THE brave Admiral Bofcawen was fo anxious to be employed in the fervice of his country, and fo ardent ever to perform the duties of his profeffion, that Lord Chatham, when Prime Minifter, ufed to fay of him, "Mr. Bofcawen is the only officer I know who makes no difficulties to any expedition that I propofe." He was fo little infected with the fpirit of party that has of late years prevailed in our navy, to the ruin of the country, and to the difgrace of the profeffion, that when, on his return from fome expedition, he found his friends out of place, and another Adminiftration appointed, and was afked whether he would continue as a Lord of the Admiralty with them, he replied very nobly, "The country has a right to the fervices of its profeffional men; fhould I be fent again upon any expedition, my fituation at the Admiralty will facilitate the equipment of the fleet that I am to command."—Of the Scottifh nation he always thought that they were fitter for fubaltern than for fuperior fituations. He ufed to fay, that he had once afked a favour of a Scotchman, and that his doors after that time were always befet with perfons of that country. In fome defperate naval engagement he had remained fo long upon his feet, that when his fervant drew off his ftockings, the fkin followed them. A favourite Captain of his ufed to declare, that previous to fome engagement, whilft he was contemplating with tranfport the excellence of his fhips, and the courage and fkill of their Commanders, he faid to him, "Admiral, do you think that all your Captains will do their duty in the engagement?" "I truft they will," added he; "but, Lieutenant B. if they do

do not, the first person that I shall observe to fail, I shall send you to his ship to supersede him."

AN ANECDOTE.

THE circumstance to which Welling, the horse contractor (who died lately), owed his rise and fortune, was of a singular nature. In the year 1746 he was hostler at the Lion, at Barnet: The Duke of Cumberland, when on his route to the north, happened to have a horse for his own riding brought him to look at, at this inn; his Royal Highness had doubts of the horse's answering his purpose, and with his usual good humour enquired every body's opinion, among other's, John's—John pronounced the horse would not suit his Royal Highness, and assigned his reasons; he was then asked if he knew any horse to be disposed of thereabouts that would? John replied in the affirmative; went out immediately, and brought into the inn-yard a horse, which was tried, and gave the Duke much satisfaction. On his return from Scotland, the Duke found John in the same capacity, commended his skill in horse flesh, and asked him if he was disposed to take a contract for furnishing a few artillery horses, for which the Duke's recommendations would not be wanting? John bowed, but declined the offer for a reason easy to be conjectured, the want of the *one thing needful.* This want his royal benefactor supplied; from a small, this became a great contract. In every successive war his services have been found useful; and *John the ostler* has died worth 200,000l.

Copy of the Manifesto of their Majesties the Emperor of Germany and the King of Prussia, against the French Revolution.

Continued from Page 267.

THEIR Imperial and Royal Majesties, who can no longer delay to fulfil their mutual engagements to deliver mankind from so many excesses, have considered this revolution under the following points of view.

1. As it personally regards his Most Christian Majesty.
2. As it respects the French nation.

3. As it respects the Princes of Germany who have possessions in France.

4. As it respects the tranquillity of Europe, and the happiness of all nations.

I. On the Revolution as it personally regards his Most Christian Majesty.

The whole world knows that it was essential to the French Monarchy, and the unanimous wish expressed in the instructions of the bailiwicks, that the King of France should be Legislator; that he should have the full and entire disposal of the army; that he should cause justice to be administered to his subjects; that he should have the right of making peace and war; and, in a word, that plenitude of power which belongs to sovereignty. But it is also known that an usurping Assembly, leaving him the title of the King, which they considered as a gratification, deprived him absolutely of royal authority; that, reduced to be the executor of their will*, their serville and passive organ, he had not even the right of proposing the most necessary laws†; that he had no longer authority over the sea and land forces‡; that the right of making peace and war was taken from him ‖; that he was deprived of the power of electing magistrates §; and that not enjoying even the power of going wherever he pleased, which the constitution secures to all citizens, his Most Christian Majesty was forced to reside near the pretended Legislative Body ¶, and that the chain which detained him could not be extended farther than the distance of 20 miles.

The supreme authority in France being never ceasing and indivisible, the King could never be deprived, nor voluntarily divest himself of any of the prerogatives of royalty, because he is obliged to transmit them entire with his crown to his successors.

He could be dethroned only by an abdication; but the acts which he committed cannot even be considered as a partial abdication, because he could not divest himself of the crown, but to

* VIIIth article of the Constitution, Section, Internal Administration.

† Decree of September 24, 1789.

‡ Decree February 28, 1790, and April 28, 1791.

‖ Decree March 22, 1790.

§ Decree August 16, 1790.

¶ Decree March 24, 1792. Article 3.

to invest the presumptive heir: and because the essential condition of the validity of such an act would be a full and entire liberty which did not exist, and this it is perfectly notorious that his Most Christian Majesty never enjoyed. It is well-known that the violence, outrages, and dangers with which his people were threatened, and on account of which he was continually harassed, never suffered him to be in freedom a moment. How, then, could the Sovereigns of Europe acknowledge a revolution which, to the scandal of the whole world, dethrones a puissant and just Monarch, continually destroys his liberty, endangers his life as well as the lives of the Queen and Royal Family; and which, by an universal system of anarchy, would force all Sovereigns, though the honour of their diadems did not render it a duty, to consider as personal outrages to each of them individually, all those which have been, or may hereafter be, offered to their Most Christian Majesties.

Warned by the example of the past; by the days, above all, of July 13, 14, and 17; by those of October 5 and 6, 1789, strangely rewarded by the community of Paris*; by the oath of liberty taken by a captive Monarch on the 4th of Feb. 1790; by the scandalous atrocities committed even in the apartment of the King, February 28, 1791, on his most faithful servants; by the ferocious insults of a hired mob and licentious soldiery, offered for three hours successively on his Most Christian Majesty and family, in his palace on the 18th of April, 1791†; by the unpardonable detention of Mesdames the King's aunts, in the town of Arnay-le-Duc, though they had condescended to provide themselves with passports which the new laws did not even then require from private individuals; by the disastrous events of the 10th of June, 1792; by the odious decree of accusation against the King's brothers, the forced sanctioning of which was an equal outrage to nature, justice, and supreme authority; warned in short by the impunity of so many crimes,

* The Community of Paris decreed patriotic medallions to five women who had been at the head of the execrable expedition of Versailles; and the Abbe Mulot, a Victorin Monk, President of the Community, had the audacity to say, "Receive this prize which your country bestows on your virtues, your wisdom, and your patriotism," The names of these wretches were, Agnes Le Fevre, Genevieve Dogan, Denise le Ferie, Petit, and Marie Louisa-Bonjon.

† The King and Queen being desirous of spending the day at St. Cloud, the people and National Guard prevented them, and detained them in their carriage for three hours in the court of the Thuilleries, loading them with the most horrid imprecations.

crimes, their Imperial Majeſties have already proteſted, and now proteſt, againſt all acts, declarations, and letters which his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty may ſuffer to be ſurpriſed or extorted from him, until he ſhall be placed in full liberty with his whole family, under a guard of their Imperial and Royal Majeſties troops, in ſuch a frontier city of his kingdom as he ſhall think proper to chooſe, and be enabled in ſafety to make known his ſupreme and definitive intentions, and to realize the vows which he has always expreſſed for their happineſs, liberty, and proſperity.

II. Of the Revolution as it reſpects the French Nation.

The revolution conſidered as it reſpects the French nation, inſtead of being its work, is evidently its ſcourge; the object of its grief and regret; the ſource of all its evils; and would be eternally its ſhame and diſgrace, were it not proved, in a thouſand different manners, that this illuſtrious nation itſelf abhors the factions by which it is torn; that it loves its King; that it wiſhes to preſerve its religion by favouring toleration; that it ſighs after the moment when it ſhall be delivered from the vilifying yoke under which it groans; and that if foreign powers did not come to its aſſiſtance, abandoned to its fatal deſtiny, its conſequence would vaniſh, its commerce would be annihilated, its arts forgotten, its induſtry rendered uſeleſs, its credit ſubverted, and that it would become a prey to more atrocities, more ravages, and more deſtruction than its ſuperb and unfortunate colonies, than its unfortunate cities of Niſmes, Montpellier, Arles, Avignon, and others. It is far, then, from the thoughts of their Imperial and Royal Majeſties to be at war with the French nation, and to ſeparate it from its King, with which it ought to make only one; the intention of their Imperial and Royal Majeſties is evidently, on the contrary, to come to its aſſiſtance, and to combat in the middle of it thoſe unnatural children who tear its boſom, who outrage its King, and perſecute its religion. The poſitive right of all countries entitles them to diſarm all thoſe madmen who attempt to deſtroy their own lives. The rights of nature enjoin all men to give each other mutual aſſiſtance. The rights of nations require in a much ſtronger manner, among all civilized people, that neighbouring States ſhould unite to reſcue a great nation from its own fury, from the fatal and diſaſtrous conſequences of that political phrenzy which undermines, diſſolves, and deſtroys it.

 However

However little one may have obſerved the frightful events of the cataſtrophes which have deſolated France; however little one may have reflected on their cauſe and effects, or calculated the emigration of French property, of which no age affords an equal example; and may have followed, in their firm and courageous reſiſtance, the faithful and enlightened minority of the States General; one will be convinced that a ſmall number of villains have excited all theſe troubles, and that by the aſſiſtance of obſcure individuals, people baniſhed from all countries, criminals eſcaped from priſon or puniſhment, and of the error into which they have hurried weak and enthuſiaſtic minds, which is equally an attack upon the nation as well as the Royal Majeſty.

Has not the rebellious majority of the deputies to the States General declared themſelves to be ſuperior to its powers? Have they not uſurped its rights, by ſubſtituting for the national will, their own paſſions, and to the paternal government of a wiſe monarch, their own tyranny?

With regard to their inſtructions, when almoſt all the bailiwicks requeſted the ſame thing, had this criminal majority the right to determine another; and once freed by itſelf from the obſervance of its oath, who could check the courſe of its abuſes, and moderate the arbitrary deſpotiſm of its power?

To miſlead the people and faſcinate their eyes by falſe illuſions, this Aſſembly ſpeak of equality when they make all France tremble; they ſpeak of juſtice, and they have not yet puniſhed a ſingle crime, not a ſingle atrocity; on the contrary they applauded the moſt deteſtable crimes, and admitted into their boſom criminals abhorred by all nations *. They ſpeak of public ſafety, yet the aſylum of the King is daily violated by committees of reſearch, which deſolate France; aſſaſſinations are there every where committed, and the magiſtrates of the people are themſelves maſſacred with impunity †; they ſpeak of toleration, yet all the temples of the eſtabliſhed religion are ſhut; all its miniſters immured in priſons throughout whole provinces ‡ are condemned by the Aſſembly to be entirely baniſhed from the kingdom; the Roman Catholics cannot profeſs their religion but at the riſque of their lives, and wretches have been excited to perſecute and puniſh their worſhip even in

nunneries

* Conſpirators of the 5th and 6th of October, 1789; murderers of Avignon, Niſmes, &c. ſoldiers of Chateau-vieux.

† Mayors of Trove, St. Denis, Eſtampes.

‡ Mons, Angers, Dyon, La Bretayne, &c.

nunneries || consecrated by religion itself to the use of the poor; they speak of liberty, yet the King is not free; every avenue from the kingdom is shut; more than 50,000 municipalities or administrative bodies have a right to arrest and actually cause to be arrested, in an arbitrary manner, peaceful and innocent citizens. There is not a Member of the usurping Assembly who cannot by order from his hand, by a mere word, cause to be put in irons, as was the case of Besor §, and other parts of France, strangers flying from the melancholy spectacle of a people in a state of anarchy; and the Assembly itself accuser, witness, party, judge, and executioner, crowds daily into prison, as its caprice directs, every person who displeases or opposes it.

No, the French nation is not stained with the crimes of which it is itself the victim. It knows that unbridled liberty is a general evil, and that liberality without happiness is a benefit to no one. It was always free; it is worthy of being, and still will be free; but it will always be subject to the empire of laws which promoted its happiness and glory for so many ages; and by restoring its lawful Sovereign, a Sovereign worthy of its love and confidence, their Imperial and Royal Majesties will do an equal service to the Sovereign and to the subjects. As this is the sole object of their wishes, the only motive which has induced them to take up arms, they will cause their armies to protect all the faithful subjects of his Most Christian Majesty, who shall give an example of obedience; and all good Frenchmen who, in the Departments, Districts, and Municipalities, shall concur in immediately re-establishing the authority of the King, as well as public order, shall know no other enemies than the enemies of their King and country, and those factious men, who, with arms in their hands, wish still to support the cause of revolt.

God forbid that their Imperial and Royal Majesties should have any intention of employing their forces to introduce despotism into France, to serve the cause of private hatred or vengeance, which the honour of Frenchmen ought to sacrifice to the public good, or to facilitate an odious bankruptcy to the prejudice of the lawful creditors of the State.—There is no

 reason

|| The Nuns de la Charité des Hospitalieres were flogged and beaten by people sent for that purpose, in presence of the National Guards, because they desired to hear mass from a nonjurent priest.

§ All Europe must have learned with horror the disgusting and inhuman treatment which Miss Nash, an English lady, experienced at Orbies, in Flanders, from the troops of the line, though she had a passport from Marshal Luckner.

reason for apprehending any evils of that nature, the candour and probity of his Most Christian Majesty will secure his subjects; but they have not a moment to lose in choosing between popular tyranny and laws which will gratify the general wishes; between obedience and revolt; between the forgetfulness of errors, and the punishment of unpardonable resistance. They have it in their power to regulate their destiny—the destiny of France is in their hands, they alone can decide whether it shall still be a flourishing monarchy, or an immense desart.

In short, their Imperial and Royal Majesties cannot better recal the French to their duty, to the laws of humanity, and to those of honour, which were formerly so dear to them, and to their ancient love for their King, than by bringing to their remembrance the last words of the protestation of his Most Christian Majesty, made on the 20th of June, 1791.

"Frenchmen! and you Parisians above all, beware of giving credit to the suggestions and calumnies of your false friends; return to your King; he will always be your father, your best friend. What pleasure it will give him to forget all the personal injuries he has suffered, and to see himself in the midst of you—when religion shall be respected, and government established on a stable basis—when the property and persons of individuals shall be no longer molested—when the laws shall not be infringed with impunity, and, in short, when liberty shall be placed on a solid and lasting foundation."

(To be concluded in our next.)

Some Account of the late celebrated John Howard, Esq.

[*Continued from Page* 280, *and concluded.*]

THERE are few counties in England which afford less employment to a numerous poor than that of Bedford; of course, wages are low, and much distress would prevail, were it not for the humanity of the gentlemen who reside upon their estates. Among these, Mr. Howard distinguished himself by a peculiar attention to the comfort and improvement of his dependents; and he was accordingly held by them in the highest respect and veneration. I may add, that he possessed their *love*; which is not always the case with those who render essential services to people of that class. But he treated them with kindness, as well as with beneficence; and he particularly avoided every thing stern or imperious in his manner towards them.

them. Whatever there might appear of ſtrictneſs in the diſcipline he enforced, it had only in view their beſt intereſts; and if under his protection they could paſs a tranquil old age in their own comfortable cottages, rather than end their lives in a work-houſe, the ſubordination to which they ſubmitted was amply compenſated. It is certain that the melioration of manners and principles which he promoted, was the moſt effectual means of eventually rendering them more independent; and, latterly at leaſt, Mr. Howard was as well affected to the *rights*, as he was ſolicitous to augment the *comforts* of the poor.

Mr. Howard's charities were not confined to thoſe more immediately connected with his property; they took in the whole circle of his neighbourhood. His bounty was particularly directed to that fundamental point in improving the condition of the poor, giving them a ſober and uſeful education. From early life he attended to this object; and he eſtabliſhed ſchools for both ſexes, conducted upon the moſt judicious plan. The girls were taught reading, and needle-work in a plain way; the boys reading, and ſome of them writing, and the rudiments of arithmetic. They were regularly to attend public worſhip in the way their parents approved. The number brought up in theſe ſchools was fluctuating, but the inſtitutions were uninterrupted.

In every other way in which a man thoroughly diſpoſed to do good with the means Providence has beſtowed upon him, can exerciſe his liberality, Mr. Howard ſtood among the foremoſt. He was not only a ſubſcriber to various public ſchemes of benevolence, but his private charities were largely diffuſed, and remarkably well directed. It was, indeed, only to his particular confidents and coadjutors that many of theſe were ever known; but they render him the moſt ample teſtimony in this reſpect. His very intimate and confidential friend, the Rev. Mr. Smith, of Bedford, gives the following account of this part of his conduct, at a time when he was deeply engaged in thoſe public exertions which might be ſuppoſed to interfere with his private and local benefactions:—" He ſtill continued to deviſe liberal things for his poor neighbours and tenants; and, conſidering how much his heart and time were engaged in his great and comprehenſive plans, it was ſurpriſing with what minuteneſs he would ſend home his directions about his private donations. His *ſchools* were continued to the laſt."—It is impoſſible any ſtronger proof can be given, that the habit of doing good was wrought into his very nature, than that, while his public actions placed him without a rival for deeds of philanthropy,

lanthropy, he should still be unable to satisfy his benevolent desires without his accustomed benefits to his neighbours and dependents.

Another early feature of that character which Mr. Howard afterwards so conspicuously displayed, was a determined resistance of injustice and oppression. No one could be more firmly relied on as the protector of right and innocence against unfeeling and unprincipled power. His indignation was roused by any attempts to encroach or domineer: and his spirit led him, without hesitation, to express, both in words and actions, his sense of such conduct. As no man could be more perfectly independent, both in mind and situation, than himself, he made that use of his advantage which every independent man ought to do; he acted as principle directed him, regardless whom he might displease by it; he strongly marked his different sensations with respect to different characters; and he was not less strenuous in opposing pernicious schemes, than in promoting beneficial ones.

The love of order and regularity likewise marked the early as well as the later periods of his life; he directed his own domestic concerns equally with his plans for the benefit of others. His disposition of time was exact and methodical. He accurately knew the state of all his affairs; and the hand of œconomy regulated what the heart of generosity dispensed. His taste in dress, furniture, and every thing exterior, was turned to simplicity and neatness. In common with many other benevolent and virtuous characters, he had a fondness for gardening, and the cultivation of plants both useful and ornamental. Indeed, as his own diet was almost entirely of the vegetable kind, he had various inducements to attend to this pleasing occupation. That most valuable root, the potatoe, was a great favourite with him; and a remarkably productive species of it, which he recommended to public notice, was distinguished by his name. His garden was an object of curiosity, both for the elegant manner in which it was laid out, and for the excellence of its productions; and in his various travels he frequently brought home, and distributed among his friends, the seeds of curious kinds of cultivated vegetables.

[During his absence in some of his tours, the following remarkable incident happened. A very reputable-looking elderly gentleman on horseback, with a servant, stopped at the inn nearest Mr. Howard's house at Cardington, and entered into conversation with the landlord concerning him. He observed, that characters often appeared very well at a distance, which could

could not bear close inspection; he had therefore come to Mr. Howard's residence in order to satisfy himself concerning him. The gentleman then, accompanied by the innkeeper, went to the house, and looked through it, with the offices and gardens, which he found in perfect order. He next enquired into Mr. Howard's character as a landlord, which was justly represented; and several neat houses which he had built for his tenants were shewn him. The gentleman returned to his inn, declaring himself now satisfied with the truth of all he had heard about Howard. This respectable stranger was no other than *Lord Monboddo*; and Mr. Howard was much flattered with the visit, and praised his Lordship's good sense in taking such a method of coming at the truth, since he thought it worth his trouble.]

In this manner Mr. Howard passed the tranquil years of his settled residence at Cardington; happy in himself, and the instrument of good to all about him. But this state was not long to continue. His domestic felicity received a fatal wound from the death of his beloved wife, in the year 1765, soon after delivery of her only child. It is unnecessary to say how a heart like his must have felt upon such an event.

Dr. Aikin having thus given such a view of the temper and manners of this excellent person, in his private situation, as might serve to introduce him to the reader's acquaintance, at the time of his assuming a public character, proceeds to trace him through those years of his life, the employment of which alone has rendered him an object of the curiosity and admiration of his countrymen. But it is only the *private* character and conduct of Mr. Howard that I proposed to lay before your readers. His *public* character is well known; and as his ingenious biographer justly observes, " Among those truly illustrious persons who, in the several ages and nations of the world, have marked their track through life by a continued course of *doing good*,, few have been so distinguished, either by the extent of the good produced, or the purity of motive and energy of character exhibited in the process of doing it, as Mr. Howard. To have adopted the cause of the prisoner, the sick, and the destitute, not only in his own country, but throughout all Europe; to have considerably alleviated the burden of present misery among those unfortunate classes, and at the same time to have provided for the reformation of the vicious, and the prevention of future crimes and calamities; to have been instrumental in the actual establishment of many plans of humanity and utility, and to have laid the foundation for much more improvement hereafter; and to have done all this as a private un-

aided

aided individual, struggling with toils, dangers, and difficulties, which might have appalled the most resolute; is surely a range of beneficence which scarcely ever before came within the compass of man's exertion. Justly, then, does the name of Howard stand among those which confer the highest honour on the English character.

In the life-time of this excellent person, while Senates and Courts of Judicature offered him their tribute of applause, it would have been extraordinary if poetry and eloquence had shewn an insensibility to his merits. Besides the acknowledgments paid him in every publication upon topics similar to his own, he became the theme of the elegant muse of Mr. Hayley, who addressed to him an ode in 1780. In the succeeding year, Mr. Burke, adverting, in a speech to the freemen of Bristol, to a fact in Mr. Howard's book, struck out, with the enthusiasm of genius, into a panegyrical digression on his plans and actions, decorated with his peculiar strain of glowing imagery. This speech was afterwards printed, and the passage concerning Mr. Howard was copied into various periodical writings, and read with universal approbation.

Since his lamented death, there have not been wanting respectable eulogies of his character. Amongst these, Dr. Darwin's very beautiful poem of The Botanic Garden presents one so appropriate and poetical, that I am sure your readers will be much obliged by your inserting it ‡.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

S. M. N.

Somersetshire, September, 1792.

‡ See it in our poetical department, p. 320.

A Description of Covent Garden Theatre, in its improved State, which was opened September 17, 1792.

THE following is a more correct and technical description of this beautiful building than has been heretofore given.

The amphitheatre is entirely new, and contains three rows, or, as they are now called, circles of boxes, and a gallery surrounding the whole. The form or plan is that of a truncated ellipse, or an egg flattened at one end, the effect of which upon the eye and the sound (not always to be determined by rules) is certainly good. The front of the stage advances somewhat

more

more than the old one into the pit, and is in a ſtraight line. The ſeats in the pit are parallel to the orcheſtra. The orcheſtra is very roomy, and more commodious than the old one, having a place for an organ, and the floor laid on an arch ſo contrived as very much to aſſiſt the ſound. At each end of the orcheſtra the pit is continued under the ſide boxes.

The firſt circle of boxes is, by a new contrivance, continued round the houſe; the boxes are ſeparated by partitions that are low in front, and riſe behind, and placed in a new order and commodious direction: they are lined and ceiled with wainſcot, and are not papered for the advantage of ſound; they are coloured red as ſuiting beſt the audience. Their fronts project in a manner very accommodating to thoſe who ſit in the front rows; the ceilings are neatly painted.

The ſecond and third circles of boxes are continued round the theatre, and differ from thoſe below only in reſpect to their height.

The gallery crowns the whole, and is continued round the theatre; the ſeats are conſiderably elevated, ſo as to give a complete uninterrupted view of the ſtage. Its decorations have been ſufficiently attended to; it is neat, airy, and lofty, and has a proper degree of elegance. In the gallery, as well as in all the boxes, the audience are ſeated at their eaſe, and ſee and hear perfectly.

The general effect is that of a ſmall theatre, and we underſtand it is not calculated to hold many more than the old one. Every part of it is lined with the thinneſt board, painted in water colours, as a means whereby the ſound may come improved to the ear.

The decorations are conſiderable, thought not overcharged; a theatre calls for dreſs as much as a ſtage. The cieling is painted as a ſky, the opening to which is ſurrounded by a baluſtrade, ſupported by enriched frames, which have their bearings on the walls, and on the proſcenium. The proſcenium is compoſed of pilaſters and columns of the Corinthian order, fully enriched, having between them the ſtage doors, over which are the balcony boxes. In the entablature to the order, is introduced the old motto, "*Veluti in Speculum*;" and over the entablature is a cove enriched with antique foliage on each ſide of the Royal Arms. The ſoffit of the entablature forms the ſounding-board to the proſcenium, and the cove is calculated to throw the voice forwards.

To decorate the fronts of the boxes, the method here purſued has been to make ſwelling fronts ſupported by conſotes; all other columns or ſupports are avoided. The decorations are of white and gold forming compartments, on each of which is a painting of gold colours on a pearl ground.

Round every circle of boxes, and to the gallery, are very ſpacious corredors acceſſible by roomy ſtaircaſes. In Hart-ſtreet a very large building has been erected for the ſcene painters, ſcene rooms, green room, dreſſing rooms, &c.—Through this building is a private ſuitable entrance for the Royal Family to the ſtate box. The ſtage door, and box office, are alſo in an additional building in Hart-ſtreet.

The whole of the avenues to the theatre have been altered and improved. The principal and new entrance is in Bow-ſtreet, under an antique Doric portico, leading through a large and ſpacious ſaloon, handſomely fitted up, and warmed by ſtoves, to the lower circle of boxes, and to a double ſtaircaſe that leads to the upper circles.

In Bow-ſtreet the old way to the pit and gallery is preſerved. From the Piazza in Covent Garden, the old box entrance is preſerved, leading by the front boxes round the houſe, and to the old coffee room, which is likewiſe preſerved. It leads alſo by a new and roomy ſtaircaſe to all the circles of boxes.

A new entrance is made to the pit, and a new double ſtaircaſe up to the gallery. The Piazza to Hart-ſtreet no longer continues a thoroughfare.

On the whole, great attention has been paid to convenience, to ſecurity from fire, and to procure the good-will of the audience.—A very large ſum of money muſt have been expended —certainly not leſs than 30,000l.

As ſoon as the curtain drew up, a ſtrong expreſſion of general approbation, naturally ariſing from the ſuperb and elegant appearance of the place, iſſued from all parts.

AN A N E C D O T E.

THE morbid melancholy which was lurking in the conſtitution of the late Dr. Samuel Johnſon, ſays Mr. Boſwell, and to which we may aſcribe thoſe particularities, and that averſion to regular life, which, at a very early period, marked his character, gathered ſuch ſtrength in his 20th year, as to afflict him in a dreadful manner. While he was at Litchfield, in the college vacation of 1729, he felt himſelf overwhelmed with

with an horrible hypochondria, with perpetual irritation, fretfulneſs, and impatience; and with a dejection, gloom, and deſpair, which made exiſtence miſery. From this diſmal malady he never afterwards was perfectly relieved; and all his labours, and all his enjoyments, were but temporary interruptions of its baneful influence. How wonderful, how unſearchable are the ways of God! Johnſon, who was bleſt with all the powers of genius and underſtanding in a degree far above the ordinary ſtate of human nature, was at the ſame time viſited with a diſorder ſo afflictive, that they who know it by dire experience, will not envy his exalted endowments. That it was, in ſome degree, occaſioned by a defect in his nervous ſyſtem, that inexplicable part of our frame, appears highly probable. He told Mr. Paradiſe that he was ſometimes ſo languid and inefficient, that he could not diſtinguiſh the hour upon the town-clock as he walked the ſtreets.

An ANECDOTE.

THE Queen of King Charles I. had a great fancy for a fine diamond, but too much money being aſked, ſhe refuſed it. The King, ſome time after, hearing of her liking it, bought it, and coming into her dreſſing-room, with the fondneſs of a good-natured huſband, put it down her boſom: it felt cold, which made her ſhrink; on which it fell down lower, and ſo hurt her; the King, ſeeing her out of humour, told her what it was. "You have done it like a fool," ſaid ſhe, "as you do every thing elſe."

This anecdote was related by the Rev. Mr. Maunder, and is preſerved in the Richardſoniana of the late Jonathan Richardſon junior, Eſq.

Anſwer, by Curioſus, of Bath, to J. Bulgin's Anagram, inſerted July 2.

HAPPY OLD age, whoſe peaceful breaſt,
Needs no repentant tears;
In calm repoſe may droop, to reſt,
And peaceful end their years.

Among the number that return'd
From Babel's captive pow'r;

LOD's numerous offspring, ſo I learn'd,
Then bleſt the joyous hour.

‡ We have received the like anſwer from J. Williams, of Truro; R. F. nigh Truro; J. B. Chivers, and Alphonſo, of St. Auſtell; S. Hill, near Dawliſh; Fidelio, Bath; John Hadley, Caſtle Carey; W. H. of Dean Prior; and R. Hawkey, of Creed.

Anſwer, by Joſeph Cock, of Plymouth, to T. T. S.'s Anagram, inſerted July 9.

THE city you mean is certainly YORK;
A letter chang'd it then is PORK.
A letter change, you'll then ſhow plain,
That FORK's the inſtrument you mean.

†‡† We have received the like anſwer from J. M. A. near Sherborne; J. Chivers, St. Auſtell; W. Brewer, and A. Apſey, of Taunton; H. Croſs, M. Barret junior, and J. Rogers, of Exeter; S. Hill, near Dawliſh; Fidelio, and Curioſus, of Bath; T. Walker, Hemyock; J. Ralph, and T. Scadding, of Wellington; S. Hugo, Tywardreath; T. Coumbes, of St. Germans; J. Bulgin, and J. Hadley, of Caſtle Carey; Thomas Taylor, Bickington; W. H. Dean Prior; J. Collins, of Uffculm; J. Burroughs, of Ilcheſter; R. Hawkey, of Creed; J. C. of Taviſtock; T. W. near Wiveliſcombe; R. Salter, Bodmin; J. Fudge, Ruiſhton; T. D. of Croſs; John Turner, near Yealmpton: P. Lyttleton, Lanlivery; John Ryder, Marſh Mill, near Plymouth; and J. Crees, J. Savidge, and W. Willing, all of Ridgway-ſchool.

An ENIGMA, *by J. K. C. near Wells.*

NOW, my good neighbours, 'tis a charming time,
Fair Ceres ſhines amidſt her golden train;
And I, a merry wag, attempt in vain,
To warble forth the beauties of the plain.

See ripen'd corn bedeck each hill and dale,
And plenty ſhining in each fertile field;

The

The farmer's table to its wonted meal,
  A brave, ſtout, homely pudding now will yield.

But ſee how I aloft ſkip here and there,
  Content with what I have, in hopes 'twill mend;
And buſy as a monkey at a fair,
  Do all I can for to oblige my friend.

'Twixt heaven and earth is ſeen my chief employ,
  And often in ſly corners I am found;
Yet not like baſhful ſwains, or virgins coy,
  Who fly from cenſure to evade its wound.

For boldly I appear in open day,
  Where ſports the timid fawn, and ſprightly lamb;
And ſhould my worthy readers paſs that way,
  I hope they'll call, and aſk me how I am.

The farmer's yards my preſence often own,
  There you my handſome viſage may eſpy;
And oft, without a murmur or a a groan,
  I wet my own poor ſkin to keep your's dry.

‡ *R. Dugger, of St. Auſtell, informs us, that A. Coad was a fictitious name, and that the perſon who aſſumed it has declared himſelf ſorry for what he has done, on which account he would not expoſe his name; that the parties who ſent the letter wiſhed to be merry at his expence; and that with reſpect to the aſſiſtance given him by S. Drew, he only accepted what he freely offered. R. Viddecombe he repreſents as unworthy of notice.—We have only to add, that we hope R. Dugger will take care to make what he ſends in future correct, and that he will let it be entirely his own.*

W. Moiſe, alſo of St. Auſtell, ſtrenuouſly defends R. Dugger, and affirms that all who know him think him a perſon eminent for knowledge, allowing for his youth.

‡*‡ *The anſwer ſent by Mr. Upjohn, with which a diagram was conveyed, would have been inſerted before now, but that it is ſo poorly executed, that it would make a very indifferent appearance in print.*

§ *The Tale of a Cobler has been ſo often printed, that it would be new to few of our readers. Among other places it may be ſeen in a little book publiſhed for the uſe of children.*

POETRY.

POETRY.

An Extract from the Lyric Epistles, *dedicated by that humourous Bard,* PETER PINDAR, *Esq. to* LORD MACARTNEY *and his* SHIP.

OH Thou! so nicely painted, and so trim,
Success attend our Court's delightful whim;
And all thy gaudy gentlemen on board;
With coaches just like gingerbread, so fine,
Amid the Asiatic world to shine,
And greet of China the Imperial Lord.

Methinks I view thee tow'ring at Canton;
I hear each wide-mouth salutation-gun;
I see thy streamers wanton in the gale;
I see the sallow natives crowd the shore,
I see them tremble at thy royal roar;
I see the very Mandarins turn pale.

Pagodas of Nang-yang, and Chou-chin-chou
So lofty, to our travelling Britons bow;
Bow, mountains sky enwrapp'd of Chin-chung-chan;
Floods of Ming-ho, your thund'ring voices raise;
Cuckoos of Ming-sou-you, exalt their praise,
With geese of Son-chen-che, and Tang-tin-tang.

Oh! monkeys of Tou-fou, pray line the road,
Hang by your tails, and all the branches load;
Then grin applause upon the gaudy throng,
And drop them honours as they pass along.

Frogs of Fou-si, Oh! croak from pools of green;
Winnow, ye butterflies, around the scene;
Sing, Oh! be joyful, every village pig;
Goats, sheep, and oxen, thro' your pastures prance;
Ye buffaloes and dromedaries dance;
And elephants, pray join the unwieldy jig.

I mark,

I mark, I mark, along the dusty road,
The glitt'ring coaches with their happy load,
All proudly rolling to Pe-kin's fair town;
And lo! arriv'd, I see the Emperor stare,
Deep marv'lling at a sight so very rare;
And now, ye Gods! I see the Emp'ror frown.

And now I hear the lofty Emp'ror say,
"Good folks, what is it that you want, I pray?"
And now I hear aloud Macartney cry,
"Emp'ror, my Court, inform'd that you were rich,
"Sublimely feeling a strong money-itch,
"Across the eastern ocean bade me fly;

"With tin and blankets, Oh! great King, to barter,
"And gim-cracks rare for Chinaman and Tartar.
"But presents, presents, are the things we mean:
"Some pretty diamonds to our gracious Queen.

"Yes, presents are the things we chiefly wish—
"These give not half the toil we find in trade."
On which th' astonish'd Emp'ror, cries, "Odsfish!
"Presents! present the rogues the bastinade."

Stern Resolution's eye, that flash'd with fate,
At danger cow'ring wears a wither'd look;
Palsy'd his sinewy arm, where Vengeance sate,
Whose grasp the rugged oak of ages shook—

His blood, so hot, grown suddenly so chill;
Sunk from a torrent to the creeping rill.
In short, behold with dread Macartney stare;
Behold him seiz'd, his seat of honour bare.

The bamboo sounds—alas! no voice of Fame:
Stripp'd school-boy like, and now I see his train,
I see their lily bottoms writhe with pain,
And, like his Lordship's, blush with blood and shame.

Ah! what avails the coat of scarlet dye?
And garter blue around their pretty necks?
Ah! what the *epaulettes*, that roast the eye,
And loyal buttons blazing with George *Rex*?
Heav'ns! if Kien Long resolves upon their stripping,
These are no talismans to ward a whipping.

Now

Now with a mock solemnity of face,
I see the mighty Emp'ror gravely place
  Fools-caps on all the poor degraded men—
And now I hear the solemn Emp'ror say,
"'Tis thus we Kings of China *folly* pay;
"Now, children, ye may all go back again."

EULOGIUM *on* MR. HOWARD.

[From the BOTANIC GARDEN, a Poem, by DR. DARWIN.]

AND now, BENEVOLENCE! thy rays divine,
  Dart round the globe from Zembla to the line;
O'er each dark prison plays the cheering light,
Like northern lustres o'er the vault of night.
From realm to realm, with cross or crescent crown'd,
Where'er mankind and misery are found,
O'er burning sands, deep waves, or wilds of snow,
Thy HOWARD journeying seeks the house of woe.
Down many a winding step to dungeons dank,
Where anguish wails aloud, and fetters clank;
To caves bestrew'd with many a mouldering bone,
And cells, whose echoes only learn to groan;
Where no kind bars a whispering friend disclose,
No sunbeam enters, and no zephyr blows,
He treads, inemulous of fame or wealth,
Profuse of toil, and prodigal of health;
With soft assuasive eloquence expands
Power's rigid heart, and opes his clenching hands;
Leads stern-ey'd Justice to the dark domains,
If not to sever, to relax the chains;
Or guides awaken'd Mercy thro' the gloom,
And shews the prison, sister to the tomb!
Gives to her babes the self-devoted wife,
To her fond husband, liberty and life!
  The spirits of the good, who bend from high,
Wide o'er these earthly scenes their partial eye,
When first, array'd in Virtue's purest robe,
They saw her HOWARD traversing the globe;
Saw round his brows her sun-like glory blaze
In arrowy circles of unwearied rays;
Mistook a mortal for an angel-guest,
And ask'd what seraph-foot the earth imprest.
Onward he moves! Disease and Death retire,
And murmuring Demons hate him, and admire.